Transient Mirage's

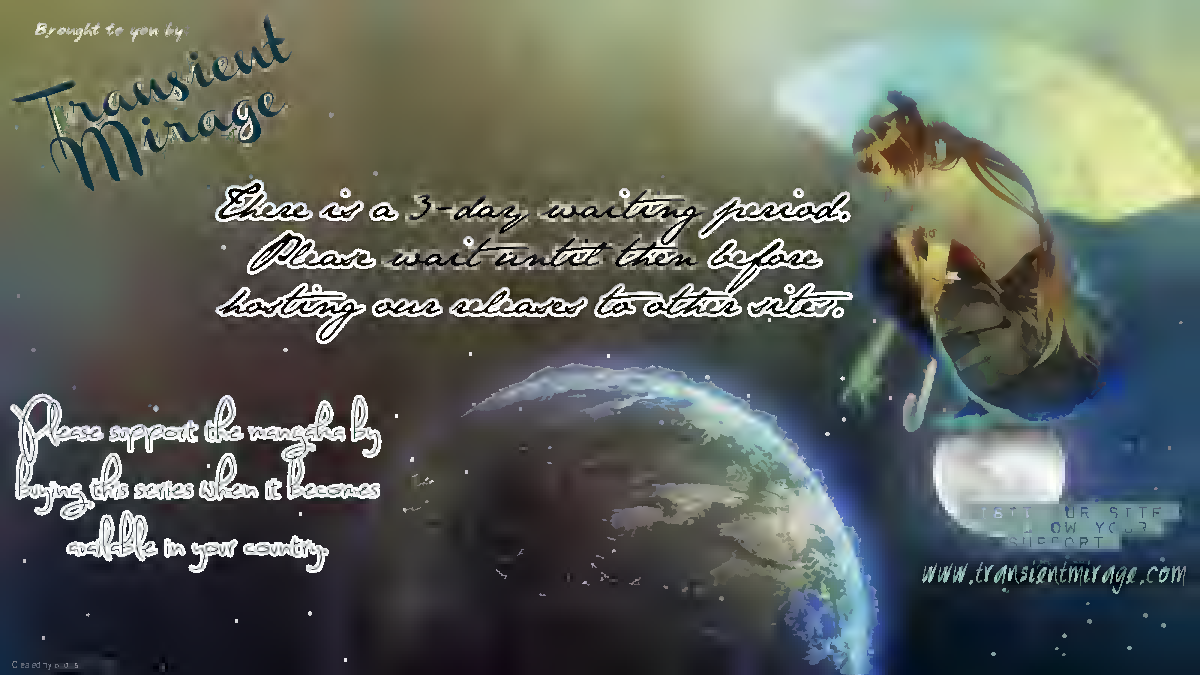
Slave Bishies

I'm reserved for the admins
I'M WILLING TO DEDICATE MY ENTIRE LIFE SERVING A TRANSLATOR (J, C, K & V) MISTRESS
I'D LIKE A QCER MISTRESS WHO'LL DO NAUGHTY THINGS TO ME
WE'D LIKE TO SERVE AN EDITOR MISTRESS/MASTER.

You can't jack me only if you're hard-working and responsible.
blushes
OH THANK YOU, MISTRESS! I'LL BE SURE TO SATISFY YOU ON YOUR EVERY WHIM
I'll need lots of attention and love.
Go to our site: transientmirage.com. Register yourself and then you get to keep him.
Experience or handling bishies not required!

Happy Birthday
September People
Kakaro {29th}
Claymorebn {30th}
Runa {30th}
Lena

Happy Birthday
Mikaella
Sato-san
VOCALOID
29
Love,
TM Family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Please wait until then before
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Please support the mangaka by
buying this series when it becomes
available in your country.
www.transientmirage.com
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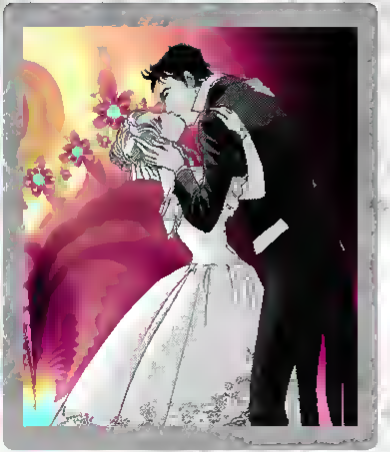


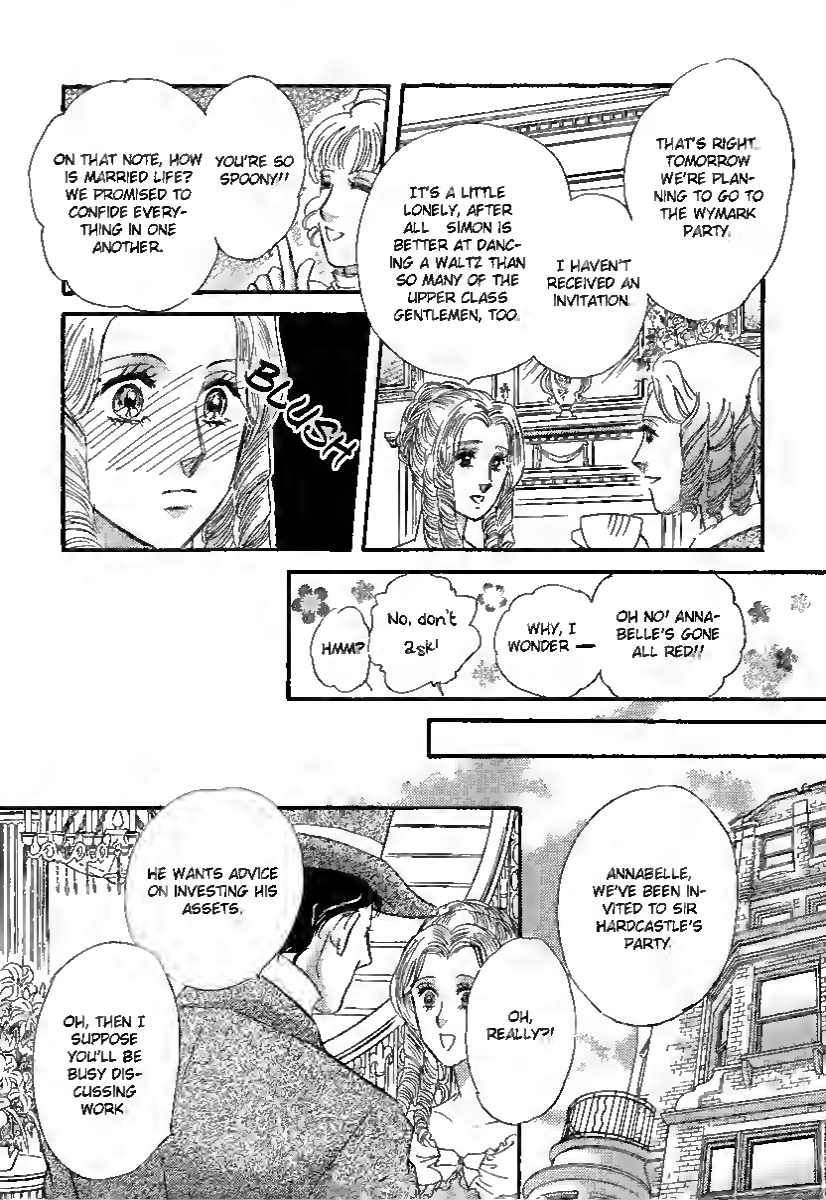
Transient Mirage

Kabe no Hana: Hishoyaka no Shiyoka no Yoru no (Part 6)

Scanner: Soriya
Translator: Tethysdust
Proofreader: Hatt730
Cleaner: Solara
Typesetter: Lady NyX
QCER: Lady NyX

I'VE NEVER EVEN IMAGINED SIMON BECOMING POOR.
HE ONLY EVER THINKS OF ACQUIRING WHAT HE WANTS.
ANNABELLE, THANKS FOR TODAY.
FOR WHAT, SIMON?
IT MUST BE HARD FOR YOU TO BE AROUND COMMON PEOPLE, BUT YOU WERE REALLY FRIENDLY WITH MY FAMILY.
SIMON...

I WONDER IF YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IF THE UPPER CLASS SOCIETY YOU YEARN FOR RARELY CALLS ON YOU.
YOU MAY END UP WITH FEW FRIENDS.
THERE'S NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO FOR YOU.
IT'S FINE. I HAVE LILLIAN AND THE OTHERS!
IT SEEMS POOR EVIE'S NOT EVEN ALLOWED TO GO TO SOCIETY PARTIES.
IT SEEMS EVIE'S IN A ROUGH SITUATION RIGHT NOW. HER AUNT HAS FORBIDDEN HER TO GO OUT.
OH MY! BUT OUR FRIEND EVIE IS A PEER.
WE AREN'T PEERS, ANYWAY
WE'LL ALWAYS BE FRIENDS
YES!


ON THAT NOTE, HOW IS MARRIED LIFE? WE PROMISED TO CONFIDE EVERYTHING IN ONE ANOTHER.
YOU'RE SO SPOONY!!
BLUSH
IT'S A LITTLE LONELY, AFTER ALL SIMON IS BETTER AT DANCING A WALTZ THAN SO MANY OF THE UPPER CLASS GENTLEMEN, TOO.
I HAVEN'T RECEIVED AN INVITATION.
THAT'S RIGHT. TOMORROW WE'RE PLANNING TO GO TO THE WYMARK PARTY.
HMM?
No, don't ask!
WHY, I WONDER —
OH NO! ANNABELLE'S GONE ALL RED!!
HE WANTS ADVICE ON INVESTING HIS ASSETS.
OH, THEN I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE BUSY DISCUSSING WORK.
OH, REALLY?!
ANNABELLE, WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO SIR HARDCASTLE'S PARTY.

HOW COULD I NOT DANCE A WALTZ WITH YOU IN THE BALL-ROOM?
YOU'RE LOVELY, WIFE OF MINE.
I'M HAPPY, MY HUS-BAND.

OUR STEPS ARE PERFECT.
DOES SHE LOVE YOU? SHE'S JUST AFTER YOUR WEALTH, ISN'T SHE?
IF THIS SHINING SMILE THAT I SEE DOESN'T COME FROM LOVE
MR. HUNT, CAN I SPEAK WITH YOU FOR A MOMENT?
ANNA-BELLE?
GO ON.
I'LL REST ON THE BALCONY.
I DON'T LIKE IT. SHE'S FLAUNTING HER LOW-BORN HUSBAND LIKE ITS SOMETHING TO BOAST ABOUT.
SHE MARRIED A COM-MONER, SO SHE'LL BE FRIENDS WITH COMMON-ERS. I WONDER IF SHE THOUGHT THIS WOULDN'T LOWER HER IN THE WORLD.

OH, IF IT ISN'T MRS. HUNT!
YOU'VE BECOME EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL SINCE YOUR MARRIAGE.
I WONDER WHY I ONLY EVER SEEM TO HEAR PEOPLE CRITICIZING ME.
SIGH
THANK YOU. I MUST BE GETTING BACK INSIDE.
PLEASE, WAIT.
IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS, I COULD —
NO, I DON'T NEED ANY MORE FRIENDS.
BUT I COULD CERTAINLY...
GRAB
Punch
SIMON!

Muttering
Muttering
LET'S GO HOME!
I COULDN'T JUST STAND BY AND LET HIM MAKE PASSES AT A MARRIED WOMAN!
Rattling
THAT KIND OF THING HAPPENS OFTEN IN THE UPPER CLASSES.
SIMON, DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAS MADE US LOOK LIKE FOOLS!
Rattling
SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU WERE FINE WITH IT?
YOU'RE A WOMAN FROM THE UPPER CLASS ——
I'M DIFFERENT! WHEN I MARRIED YOU, I BECAME A COMMONER.

Clatter
Clatter
BUT I CAN'T MAKE FRIENDS AMONG THE COMMON FOLK, EITHER.
I DON'T HAVE ANY PLACE ANYWHERE!!
GASP!
SIMON,
I DON'T MEAN THAT I REGRET MARRYING YOU!
SIMON!
I KNOW. LET'S VERIFY THAT TONIGHT IN OUR BEDROOM.

Rattling...
OH, SIMON...
SIMON, I WANT TO ASK YOU FOR SOMETHING...
I'LL BUY YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT.
I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME WHAT IT IS THAT YOU'RE WORKING ON WITH SUCH ABSORPTION
YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO SEE MY LOCOMOTIVE MANUFACTURING PLANT!?
THERE ARE FORGES AND ALL KINDS OF HEAVY MACHINERY IT'S ONE DANGER AFTER ANOTHER. IT'S NOT A PLACE FOR A WOMAN TO GO.
BUT I WANT TO SEE IT!
I WANT TO KNOW YOU MORE

DO YOU NEED TO KNOW ANY MORE THAN THAT I'M A PASSIONATE HUSBAND?
I WANT TO SEE MY RIVAL.
SIMON, IT'S LIKE YOUR WORK IS MY RIVAL.
ANNA-BELLE..
I UNDER-STAND. NEXT WEEK —
WESTCLIFFE IS COMING TO THE FACTORY AS WELL.

RO
AR
EACH ONE COSTS A MILLION POUNDS, SO WE KEEP TWICE THAT AS SECURITY.
THIS YEAR WE PLAN TO MANUFACTURE 15 LOCOMOTIVES.
I'M SURPRISED!
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE QUITE THAT RICH.
MY WIFE, I'M MORE THAN WEALTHY ENOUGH TO SEND YOU A NEW PAIR OF BOOTS EVERY DAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
Clank
ROAR
Clank
HAS THE EARL OF WESTCLIFFE ARRIVED?
IT'S SO HOT AND NOISY, THOUGH.
LET'S HEAD OUT.
Clang
ROAR
BE CAREFUL!
AIR'S COMING OUT OF THE VENTILATOR.
YES, I SENT HIM TOWARDS THE OFFICE.

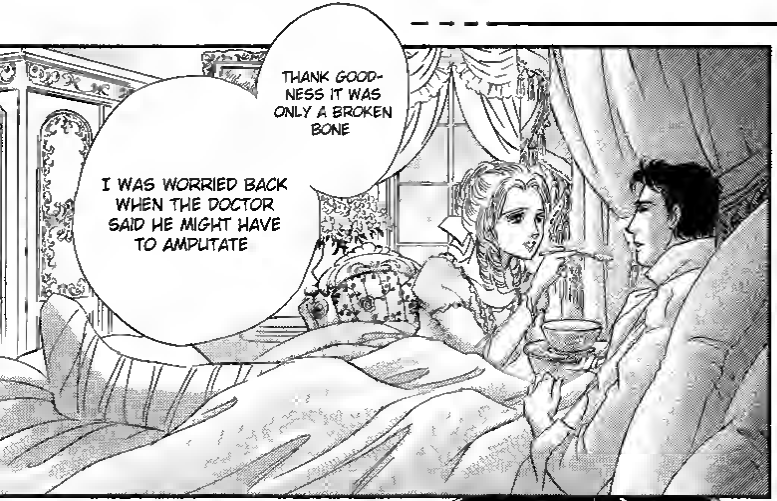
BU
RN
burst
WHOA!
!!
FIRE!
RUN!
WHAT'S HAPPENED!?
IT'S A FIRE.
WHERE'S MR. HUNT?
HE'S STILL INSIDE WITH MRS. HUNT!

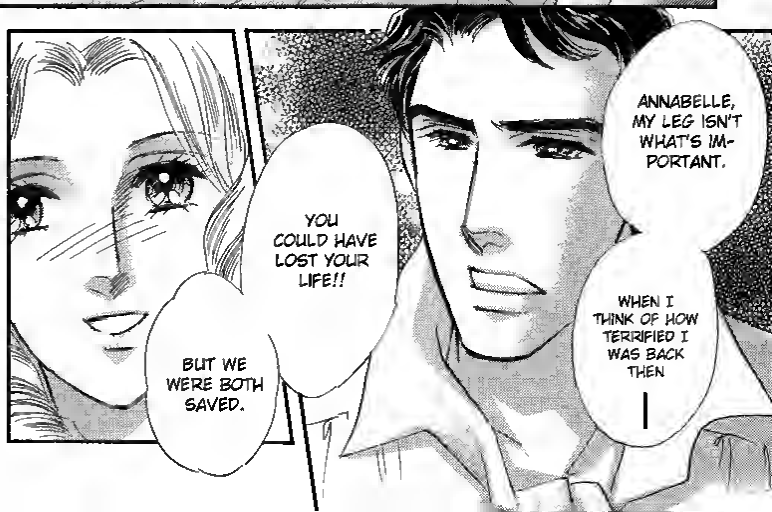
ANNA-BELLE
ANNA-BELLE!
I'M FINE...
DID SOME-THING HAPPEN?
CAN YOU STAND? STAND UP AND RUN.
Cough
HURRY.
HUH.
GO THAT WAY!
SIMON?
MY LEG IS CAUGHT UNDER THE POST.
I CAN'T MOVE
I'LL GET IT OFF!

Unnnh
HURRY AND RUN AWAY!
LEAVE IT, YOU CAN'T MOVE IT.
LEAVE SIMON AND RUN...!?
ROAAAR
I WON'T !!
CLANG
ANNA-BELLE, PLEASE!
IF YOU HAVE ANY CONSIDERATION FOR ME AT ALL, RUN AWAY!
ANNA-BELLE!
I DON'T WANT TO CAUSE YOU TO DIE.
WE'LL DIE TOGETHER!!
I DON'T WANT TO BE IN A WORLD WITHOUT YOU!

I LOVE YOU, SIMON.
MARKUS!
EARL!
SIMON!
MOVE HIS LEG OUT AFTER I LIFT IT, MRS. HUNT!
RIGHT!
ROAR

IT'S MR HUNT AND THE EARL OF WESTCLIFFE
MRS. HUNT'S SAFE, TOO
I ENTRUST SIMON TO YOU. YOU'RE A WOMAN WORTHY OF HIM.
MRS. HUNT, I'VE MISUNDERSTOOD YOU.


THANK GOODNESS IT WAS ONLY A BROKEN BONE
I WAS WORRIED BACK WHEN THE DOCTOR SAID HE MIGHT HAVE TO AMPUTATE


ANNABELLE, MY LEG ISN'T WHAT'S IMPORTANT.
WHEN I THINK OF HOW TERRIFIED I WAS BACK THEN
YOU COULD HAVE LOST YOUR LIFE!!
BUT WE WERE BOTH SAVED.

A HUSBAND MUST PROTECT HIS WIFE, BUT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING.
SIMON...
SUCH ANGER, MISUNDERSTANDING, AND HELPLESSNESS.
BUT...
I ALSO WAS GIVEN SUPREME HAPPINESS...
BUT?
HUH?
IN THAT HELL FIRE—
YOU SAID THAT YOU LOVED ME.
I WAS ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE STRENGTH OF YOUR LOVE.
SIMON, YOU THOUGHT, JUST LIKE THE EARL OF WESTCLIFFE AND YOUR MOTHER,
THAT I MARRIED YOU FOR YOUR MONEY.

ANNA-BELLE ..
DON'T TEASE ME, ANNABELLE
I...
YOU THOUGHT I WAS HODGEHAM'S MISTRESS, TOO
IT'S FINE, SIMON. I LOVE YOU!
ANNA-BELLE!
I SAID EARLIER THAT I HAD NO PLACE ANYMORE, BUT NOW I KNOW THAT MY PLACE IS BY YOUR SIDE.

WHEN WE'RE APART, I WONDER IF SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU, AND I FEEL AS THOUGH I MIGHT LOSE MY MIND.
THE ONLY THING THAT HELPS ME COME TO MY SENSES IS SEEING THAT YOU'RE SAFE.
IT GETS SO BAD THAT I WONDER IF I COULD SOMEHOW CUT MY LOVE FOR YOU BY HALF.
SIMON.
IN ALL THAT SMOKE AND FIRE, I THOUGHT
THAT IF I LEFT YOU AND RAN, I REALLY WOULDN'T HAVE A PLACE ANYMORE.
SO NEVER LEAVE ME, SIMON.
AHH, I FEEL THAT WAY TOO, ANNABELLE!

SINCE I FIRST MET YOU, OF COURSE.
AND THE MORE I SAW YOU, THE DEEPER MY LOVE GREW.
EVEN THOUGH I THOUGHT IT WOULD PASS.
SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU...?
AND NOW?
I'LL LOVE YOU THROUGH THICK AND THIN,
FOR LONGER THAN ETERNITY —

I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED, IF THE EARL OF WESTCLIFFE HADN'T SAVED US.
I SHUDDER TO THINK THAT YOU AND MR. HUNT COULD HAVE BEEN AMONG THEM.
TWO PEOPLE DIED. THEY SAID THAT FOR SUCH A LARGE ACCIDENT, IT'S MIRACULOUS HOW FEW PEOPLE WERE KILLED.
WELL, THEN...
I THOUGHT HE WAS A COLD PERSON, BUT I WAS WRONG
WILL THE FACTORY BE CLOSED? THE DAMAGE WAS EXTENSIVE, RIGHT? ARE MR. HUNT'S ASSETS ALL RIGHT?
YES, YES!
I'M JUST HAPPY SIMON IS ALIVE!
BUT I WOULDN'T MIND, EVEN IF WE BECAME POOR
THE FACTORY WILL BE REOPENED. SIMON'S RESOURCES ARE A LITTLE LESS NOW,
BY THE WAY, I SUPPOSE LILLIAN IS NEXT,
IN OUR WALLFLOWERS HUSBAND SEARCH!!

◆ SECRETS OF A SUMMER'S NIGHT: THE END ◆

ROMANCE COMICS

SECRETS OF A SUMMER NIGHT

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